

# **EXHIBIT I**

**“Taylor Made Freestyle”**

*Drake*

[Intro: 2Pac (AI)]

Killuminati

Dons rise again

You can see it in my eyes again

[Verse 1: 2Pac (AI)]

Kendrick, we need ya, the West Coast savior

Engraving your name in some hip-hop history

If you deal with this viciously

You seem a little nervous about all the publicity

Fuck this Canadian lightskin, Dot

We need a no-debated West Coast victory, man

Call him a bitch for me

Talk about him likin' young girls, that's a gift from me

Heard it on the Budden Podcast, it's gotta be true

They told me the spirit of Makaveli is alive

In a n\*\*\*\* under 5'5", so it's gotta be you

I would beef the whole fuckin' game

It was me and Snoop Dogg, had my fuckin' shirt off in the House of Blues

K, you gotta fuck this n\*\*\*\* girl, he gotta get abused

All that shit 'bout burning tattoos, he is not amused

That's jail talk for real thugs, you gotta be you

Gotta leave this motherfucker broken and bruised before we really lose

You asked for the smoke, now it seem you too busy for the smoke

I won't lie, the people confused

Now you 'bout to give this shit another week?

And fall back so homegirl can run her numbers up? I woulda refused

Fuck these industry relationships, she not in your shoes

You supposed to be the boogeyman, go do what you do

Unless this is a moment that you tell us this not really you

In that case, there's nothing left to say, I'll just pass it to Snoop

[Verse 2: Snoop Dogg (AI)]

Nephew, what the fuck you really 'bout to do?

We passed you the torch at the House of Blues

And now you gotta do some dirty work, you know how to move, right? Right?

I know you never been to jail, orange jumpsuits and shower shoes

Never shot nobody, never stabbed nobody

Never did nothing violent to no one, it's the homies that empower you

But still, you gotta show this fuckin' owl who's boss on the West

Now's a time to really make a power move

'Cause right now it's looking like you writin' out the game plan on how to lose

How to bark up the wrong tree and then get your head popped in a crowded room

World is watching this chess game, but are you out of moves?  
Dot, you know that the D-O-G never fuckin' doubted you  
But right now it seem like you posted up without a clue  
Of what the fuck you 'bout to do

[Verse 3: Drake]

Yeah, unc', that's the truth  
I'm definitely 'bout to come around the Lang gang and let my fuckin' bowel move  
Shittin' on you n\*\*\*\*\* from a whole different altitude  
High up in the sky like I'm Howard Hughes  
The first one really only took me an hour or two  
The next one is really 'bout to bring out the coward in you  
But now we gotta wait a fuckin' week 'cause Taylor Swift is your new Top  
And if you 'bout to drop, she gotta approve  
This girl really 'bout to make you act like you not in a feud  
She tailor-made your schedule with Ant, you out of the loop  
Hate all you corporate industry puppets, I'm not in the mood  
I love it when you n\*\*\*\*\* talk loose like I'm not in the room  
Since "Like That," your tone changed a little, you not as enthused  
How are you not in the booth? It feel like you kinda removed  
You tryna let this shit die down, nah, nah, nah  
Not this time, n\*\*\*\*, you followin' through  
I guess you need another week to figure out how to improve  
What the fuck is taking so long? We waitin' on you  
The rest of y'all are definitely involved, y'all gettin' it too  
Soon as you get the courage to drop, I'm out on the loose, on the loose

[Outro: Drake]

Yeah, shout out to Taylor Swift  
Biggest gangster in the music game right now  
You know, I moved my album when she dropped, I said that already  
You know, she 'bout to milli' run through a Milly Rock on your head top, well  
She got the whole pgLang on mute like that Beyoncé challenge, y'all boys quiet for the weekend,  
like  
Dot, I know you're in that NY apartment, you strugglin' right now, I know it  
In the notepad doing lyrical gymnastics, my boy  
You better have a motherfuckin' quintuple entendre on that shit  
Some shit I don't even understand, like  
That shit better be crazy, we waitin' on you  
Yeah

Available at: <https://genius.com/Drake-taylor-made-freestyle-lyrics>